What Indians. He fied from his station on Spanish Perk on Sept. 27, at midnight, and had wandered with his escort nearly 300 miles before he received the information which guided him to us. His story of the circumstances which led him to conclude hat his life was in danger, and of his escape, is long and complicated. He proposes to reduce it to writing, in which case I shall be able to forward to you a copy of the narrative. In substance, it is

At the farm of the Indian Agency he had be tween 200 and 300 acres under cultivation, on which he had raised an extraordinary crop, two items of which were 4,000 bushels of wheat and 1,600 bushels of potatoes.

With the Bishop of the neighboring Mormon settlement—a man named Butler—be had always lived amicably, although he had been denounced repeatedly from the pulpit in Salt-Lake City, by Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball. He kept on his course, cultivating the farm on which he employed Indian laborers, and leaving the Bishop to himself and his own concerns. But having learned that new officials were on their way to the Territory. be one day intimated an intention to join them, which probably precipitated matters. His crop was regarded as a desirable acquisition by the Mormons. A letter was sent to him by the Bishop, fora body of their mounted troops, more than a hundred in number, closed the mouth of the canon in which the farm is situated, while a detachment proceeded toward his house. Before they reached it he was warned of his danger by a Uinta Indian named Antro. With his assistance he collected his private papers and those of the Agency, packed a few articles of clothing, and escaped over a mountain-ridge which rose behind the farm. There he was joined by others of the Uinta tribe and by a great number of Pah or Lake Utahs, who proposed protect him. He evaded the Mormon parties who beat the country in search for him, by traveling first a few miles south, and then turning backward and secreting himself in the neighborhood of his own farm, where his presence was not suspected. At midnight he fled westward with the Indiane, twenty of whom have accompanied him Four principal chiefs are among the number; the

Uinta chief, aiready mentioned, and two war chiefs and a civil chief of the band of Pah-Utahs. The Unta brought with him his favorite squaw, a brightfaced little girl, hardly four feet tall. I had formed an idea that the Utah Indians belonged to the lowest species of their race, but their appearance proves almost exactly the contrary. They bear fittle resemblance to the Prairie tribes, being much lighter in color, and having rather the features of the Mexican Indians. Their division of authority between civil and military chiefs is also a circumstance calculated to elevate them, and indicates that they must have come, at an early period, under the influence of the Spanish missions. I am not aware of any other tribe in which such a diszinction is made, with the exception of the Puebla Indians, and it is certain that it was engrafted upon them by the Jesuits. Their civil chief still bears the silver-headed cane, and their war chief preserves the military coat, presented to their predecessors by the Spaniards. Among the Utahs the civil chiefs rank alone all others except in the field leading always in the councils.

Dr. Hurt has evidently conciliated their affections to a remarkable extent, and from his account of their condition and character there can be few Selds of labor among all the Indian tribes, more charitable than his own. The immigration of the Mermons has expelled them from their huntinggrounds, and excluded them from almost every fertile spot of land in the entire Territory. Driven into districts where nothing grows but sage and greasewood, they have been reduced sometimes within the last few years, to depend for their subsistence upon fish and grasshoppers for months at a time. Many of those who have suffered most in this manner, cherish an animosity toward the Mormons, which they will be glad of an opportunity to express. Among the Pah-Utahs who accompa-"big medicine," imagining that no bullet can hit him. In a call which he made at my tent this evening he expressed his feelings by a most animated pantomime, in which he described the Mormons as speaking with a forked tongue, while the Americans talk straight forward, and as stabbing in the back with the kuife, while the Americans meet their enemies face to face with the rifle. The only intelligent phrases which he used were the national oath of England and America, and the words "no good." His special hatred is owing to his belief that the Mormons conjured five of his children, who died during the famine last year. On two occasions he has been a witness to murders which they have committed, the last at Hubbell's Creek, the past spring, when an apostate Mormon, named Parish, and his son, were shot while endeavoring to escape to California.

If the Utahs will take part against the Mormons they can do them much harm by stampeding their horses and cattle. The band which escorted Dr. Hurt displayed forethought in stealing five beeves from Bishop Butler's herd, to supply provisions for their journey. But Brigham Young has a hold upon them in the person of their great chief Arapine, a brother of their famous warrior, Wakarra, who died last year. Arapise became an early couvert to the Mormon faith, and was made an Elder some years ago, but it is said that he has been inclined of late to apostatize. He was invited by Young to accompany him on that tour which the Prophet made northward last Spring, under the pretense of visiting Indian tribes, and something occurred during the journey which has cooled his

One of the Chiefs now in our camp was requested by Young to come to Salt Lake City in July, probably with a view to induce him to steal cattle from the troops, but he returned an answer even less encouraging than that made to the Mormone by Wanshakee, the Snake Chief. "When "I want to see Brigham," said he, "I go to "Brigham. When Brigham wants to see me, let

" him come to me." I sent to you from Fort Kearney on account of the Mormon celebration of the 24th of July in Cottonwood cañon, from which all the Gentiles were excluded. Dr. Hurt tells me that he has been informed by persons who were present, that on that occasion a resolution was proposed and unsuimous-ly adopted, declaring "Descret" to be "a free "and independent State," and that then a white Sog embroidered with the device of a grizzly bear, tree run up on the tallest mountain pine in the cason, and saluted as the national flag of the Mormon Commonwealth.

CAMP OF PACIFIC CREEK.? Oregon Territory, Oct. 27, 1867. A squadron of the Second Dragoons and the de-

tachment of 50 men left at Fort Laramie to escort the Governor arrived yesterday afternoon at the camp, where we had been lying for more than a week. The last of the supply trains had come up the day before. and to day the mass has moved forward ten miles. Such an array of wagons and cattle has seldom been seen on the Plains. The whole train moving in close order will be six miles long. To-day it has been scattered over the entire line of march, so that the head of the column reached our present camp two hours before the rear guard began to move. Capt. Magraw arrived with his company of volunteers, 44 in number, about the same time with the dragoons. Including his wagons, which are those employed on his expedition, there are twelve trains moving en masse, and the number of wagons is nearly 400. In this aggregate are included the train of Col. Johnston and those of the dragoons, volunteers and Col. Smith's battalion, four supply trains, the sutlers' trains of the Fifth and Tenth Infantry and Second Dragoons, and a private train freighted with goods consigned to a firm in Salt In the short march to-day we have crossed the

dividing ridge between the waters of the Atlantic and those of the Pacific, striking our tents in the morning on the banks of the Sweetwater-which finds its way through the Platte, Missouri and Mississippi, into the Gulf of Mexico-and pitching them to-night along this little creek, which trickles into Green River, and at last, through the Colorado, into the Gulf of California. Every mile has helped to unroll the glorious panoramo of the Wind River Mountaine. Of twin snow-flakes that have fluttered down on them to-day, one may melt southwards into the region of tropic calm and verdure, and the other flow at last beneath the icy covering of the Arctic Ocean. But the scenery, notwithstanding its grandeur, is not fascinating. It lacks the charm of contrast which the landscapes of Mexico possess. There is no rose blooming next to the glacier, no belt of blossoms and green leaves upon the mountain-side. The table-land, whose horizon is bounded by the snowy ridge, is as bleak and barren as the dreariest of the distant peaks. The wild sage and greasewood which checker its sand disappear on the lower summits among piles of rocks, which, on the higher, sink under a canopy of eternal snow. It is a scene, the recollection of which will be ineffaceable, but the desolation is monotonous. The same white ridge has bounded the horizon and the same desert has stretched along the road for a hundred and fifty miles. It is the monotony of all the scenery from Fort Leavenworth to Green River which renders the journey along this great Oregon Trail so tedious. Up to Fort Kearney the eye rests on nothing but long swells of the prairie, almost as unvarying as waves of the ocean. There the road strikes the Platte, and runs between the river and its monotonous bluffs for more than three hundred miles, to Fort Laramie, varied only by the fautastic sand hills of Ash Hollow, and the curious formations beginning near Chimney Rock and ending with Scott's Bluffs. It is at Fort Laramie that the Rocky-Mountain scenery may be said fairly to commence, and although there is a difference of character between the ranges below which the road runs, there is no such difference within any range itself. The Black Hills are all steep mounds, dotted with dark pines and cedars. The Rattlesnake Mountains are huge excrescences of solid rock blistering out from barren plain. The Sweetwater Mountains, opposite them, are little else than an exaggeration of the bluffs along the Platte. In a single view the eye embraces all the features of each range, and soon becomes tired of the monotonous landscape.

To-day we have caught our first glimpse of the Wahsatch Mountains, behind which lies our goal, the City of the Great Salt Lake. They glitter in the western horizon, bold, symmetrical peaks, all shrouded in white.

The Utah Indians accompany us on our march. and Col. Johnston has directed rations to be served to them daily. Autro's squaw follows him, tied firmly astraddle upon a crop-eared pony, and bearing his spear. They have with them a little Pyide other trains were burned on October 5. During girl, hardly ten years old, a prisoner, who is mounted like the squaw, and is loaded with all the cooking utensils of the band. She is worth perhaps four pairs of blankets. I am told that many Pyide children are sold by the Utahs to the Mormons, who hold them as servants till they become of age. The prices for boys from ten to sixteen years old range from \$40 to \$80. The value of girls of marriageable years is greater, for there is a demand for them among the Navajo Indians, to whom numbers are sold annually. It is said that in the Navajostribe the males outnumber the females. The Pyides are the most degraded tribe of Indians in the Territory. They live chiefly on roots, and are often reduced to extremities by famine. If I may judge by the little girl with our Utah band, they are not fastidious in their appetites, even in times of plenty. I saw her to-day devour part of the entrails of an ox, raw, with their contents. It was by the Pyides that Lieut. Gannison was murdered.

> CAMP ON THE BIG SANDY.) UTAH TERRITORY, Oct. 30, 1857.

We camped last night within 600 yards of the spot where one of the supply trains was burned on the night of Oct. 5. What little wood remained was dragged to our camp-fire, and we passed the evening discussing the future of the expedition, by the light of two or three blazing wagon-tongues. Most of the iron, including all the wheel-tires, was removed and cached by the Mormons; but the spot of the conflagration is distinctly marked by the blackened ring of the corral. The train was parked in a ravine, at that place hardly 200 yards wide, but growing broader as its banks increased in steepness toward our camp. About 11 oclock we were alarmed by the discharge of the rifle of one of the sentinels posted on the western bank. He reported that he had watched by the moonlight a party of about fifteen men approach him on foot, that he had challenged them three times, and, receiving no answer, had fired. A squad of dragoons was dispatched in the direction in which they scattered, but returned without discovering any enemy. The Indians have noticed several fresh trails along our route to-day, but no one indicative of so numerous a party as the sentinel reported.

Two scouts, sent in advance, have returned to night with the news that a band of fifty Mormons made a descent yesterday upon the stock of the mountaineers along Green River, and stole 53 horses and 117 oxen from the neighborhood of Baptiste's trading post. "Bill" Hickman was in the party, and the herd-boy, whom they carried with them for several miles, says that Lieutenant-General Wells, the Mormon Commander-in-Chief, was engaged in the notable business. This Wells is the third and junior member of the Presidency of the Church, his seniors and associates being Young and Kimball. In looking over Capt. Stansbury's Book

this evening. I notice that on page 145 he quotes a speech by Wells as a proof of the loyalty of the Mormons to the United States. His predecessor is the Presidency was Jedediah M. Grant, who died last Spring, and bequeathed his harem to his successor.

We have been in doubt during the last two days' ousney as to whether we have actually entered the Territory of Utah, but to-night we are surely camped within its boundary line. In future judicial proceedings it may become important to determine whether the ravine where the train was burned is in Oregon or in Utah. I noticed on the road a few hundred yards beyond it, three stones set in a line, on one of which the letters U. T. were inscribed. The incendiaries of the other two trains are surely amenable to the Courts of Utah, for the scene of their operations was on the bank of Green River,

near Baptiste's. It is a matter of regret that Gov. Cumming it not now present to issue his proclamation declaring the Territory to be in a state of rebellion, and calling upon the army to assist him in maintaining the supremacy of the civil power. Although there has been much talk in camp about the necessity of a declaration of martial law by Col. Johnston, doubts are entertained whether such a declaration would be valid, and I do not believe that an officer of his experience and prudence will venture on a step which may, by any possibility, be perverted to palliate the treason of the Mormons. It is a novel and interesting question whether under any circumstances such a suspension of all civil functions as a declaration of martial law effects, would be Constitutional within any portion of the United States. The treason of the Mormons is an offense surely and exclusively within the jurisdiction of the Civil Courts, and I doubt whether it is constitutionally within the power of anybody to remove it, for trial and punishment, to different tribunals.

Chief Justice Eckles is the only civil office who with this command, and it is possible that neither the Governor nor any of the other Judges may arrive before the decisive movement of the campaign is made. But, whatever may be done either by way of substance or of form, universal confidence is expressed in the ability of Col. Johnston to act discreetly, energetically and promptly. I do not believe that another officer could have been selected from the entire army to head this expedition more acceptable to those under his command.

Upon hearing the report of the scouts this evening, concerning the theft of the cattle on Green River, it has been determined to send Capt. Bee of the 10th Infantry forward to the river with his company. He will start at 2 o'clock in the morning. The object of this expedition, and, indeed, the order for its dispatch, have been kept a secret in camp; for it is suspected that there are those around us who have the will, if they have the opportunity, to send information of our movements to the Mormons.

The Mormon train, of which I made mention in my letter of Oct. 22, has been heard from. Its conductor disposed of the wagons and of part of their contents at the bridge over the North Platte, and packed what he could not sell upon mules, with which he has again disappeared from the main

CAMP ON BLACK'S FORK, Nov. 4, 1857. The Mormons have lost their best opportunity to deal a blow at the army, for Col. Johnston reached the main body yesterday, and has assumed the Command-in-Chief. With him have come through safely the four supply trains and the sutlers' trains, the squadron of dragoons, and Col. Smith's battalion. The transit from the Sweetwater has been effected slowly, but not a single animal has been stolen, nor has any casualty befallen any one attached to the command.

On the route, we crosed Green River on Oct. 31. and the next day we were rejoined by Capt. Bee's detachment at Baptiste's. The body of Mormons whom he had hoped to intercept had moved away. down the river, the afternoon before he started on his expedition. About three hundred yards from the trading post were the places where the two his stay Capt. Bee discovered several cachés unde and near the ruins, which, on examination, proved to contain wagon tires and chains, and bar iron and nails. It is probable, but not certain, that these were made by the Mormons themselves, although some suspicion attaches to persons in the neighborhood.

This morning Judge Eckels has made temporary appointments of Marshal and Clerk of the Courts for Green River County, for the purpose of securing the testimony of various individuals concerning the burning of the trains and the various robberies of cattle. B. F. Ficklin was sworn in as Marshal and A. G. Browne, jr., as Clerk. The witnesses whose affidavits were taken, were James Rupe, Wm. Eads, Samuel Foster, and Lewis Simpson, Simpson's affidavit relates to the destruction of the train, near the Big Sandy, of which he was wagon master. From the testimony given I am enabled to correct some errors in my previous account of the transactions, into which I fell through the imper feet knowledge of the French guide, sent to us by Captain Marcy, from whom I derived my in

The trains were not all burned at the same time, those on Green River having been destroyed on the night of Oct. 5, and that on the Sandy on the morning of Oct. 6. The leader of the band on the Sandy was named Lot Smith, not Locksmith, as I

The 700 cattle which were driven of from the rear of Col. Alexander's command, on or about Oct. 13, were all the property of Russell & Waddell. In the attacking party, beside Porter Rockwell, were Lot Smith, who seems to have been the commander, and Joseph Taylor, the same man who is now a prisoner in camp. The evidence against the latter was of such a nature as to justify the issue of a writ, which was served on him today, holding him to answer to a charge of high

Together with the newspapers which, as I have reviously mentioned, were sent to Col. Alexander by Brigham Young, was a copy of the acts and resolutions passed by the Mormon Legislature at its session last Winter, appended to which is "a system of regulations for the organization and "government of the militia" of the Territory. prepared "by a Board of six officers," pursuant to an act approved on Jan. 14. Appended to this are the names of the present high Mormon military functionaries, which are:

DANIEL H. WELLS, Lieutenant-General.

JARS FERGUSON, Adjutant-General.

A. P. ROCKWOOD, Commissary-General.

GEO. D. GRANT, Brigadier-General of Cavalry.

H. B. CLAWSON, Aid-de-Camp.

L. W. HARDY, Division Commissary.

W. H. KAMBALL, Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry.

WILLIAM HYDE, Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry.

R. T. BURTON, Major of the Life Guards. DANIEL H. WELLS, Lieutenant-General,

The same of Hosea Stout, with the title

Attorney-General, finds its place at the end, though for what possible reason I cannot imagine, unless he is empowered to command a brigade of lawyers. To complete the list, I have heard the name of Lewis Robinson mentioned as their Quartermaster-General, and he is supposed to be at or near Fort Bridger. It is to be remarked that, now that Utah is an independent State, as the Mormons declare, Mr. Wells ranks Gen. Scott, who is only Lieutenant-General by brevet. Among the most eccentric provisions in the system is the attachment of the rank of colonel to two chaplains on his staff, and the same rank to his "chief musician." The name of "Nauvoo Legion" is conferred upon the whole body of militia.

Three days ago Mrs. Mogo, wife of the Deputy Surveyor who fled from Salt Lake City in July, and Jesse Jones, a brother of the Mr. Jones who is one of the new contractors for the transportation of the mail, arrived at Col, Alexander's camp from the city, from which they had been sent by the Mormons a few days previously. Jones had been taken prisoner a month before, and Mrs. Mogo had been detained in the city against her will ever since her husband fied. They report that nothing is said or done among the Mormons except with reference to hostilities against the United States. Inflammatory sermons are preached as usual, and on the Sunday preceding their departure Brigham Young exhorted the women to volunteer to till the fields, tend the stores, &c., "while the men went out to war." Preparations for embarrassing the march of the troops had been made along the main road, the chief of which was the construction of ditches on each side of the highway in the narrow passes. It was reported that the cliffs had been mined in some places, so as to be readily blown down upon the road, and that a large mine had been prepared under the road through Emigration Cañon. All the Gentiles had left or were leaving Salt Lake City: but the word. "all" in this connection does not include more than half a dozen. The resident partner in the firm of Livingston, Kincaide & Co. intended to escape, if possible, to California.

CAMP ON BLACK'S FORK, Nov. 5, 1857. I have been permitted to-day to read some o the papers found on the person of Joseph Taylor, the Mormon prisoner, against whom a writ was issued yesterday charging him with high treason. I regret that it was not in the power of Col. Johnston to allow me to take copies of them. It is deemed advisable, for various reasons, to withhold them at present from publicity. I am, however, permitted to state the substance of one document, which was a letter of instructions to him from the Mormon Commander-in-Chief, dated October 4. It directed him to harass the troops in every possible manner on their march, by stampeding, stealing and maining cattle, burning grass wherever found, and especially, if possible, on the windward of trains, so as to envelop them in the flames; by hanging on the rear of the army and cutting off any wagons which lag behind; by felling trees so as to block the road, &c. It stated, further, that similar orders had been issued to William Hickman, Porter Rockwell and Col. Benton. I should like to hear any remarks which the Col. Benton of Missouri may be pleased to make upon the commission of his Mormon namesake. This interesting document is signed "Yours in Christ, Daniel H. Wells," and in a postscript Mr. Taylor is reënjoined to do everything in his power to cripple the army, short of taking life.

It is probable that all the banditti who have been hanging around Col. Alexander's command for the last month are acting under precisely the same instructions. As yet they have taken but one soldier prisoner-the assistant hospital steward of the 10th Infantry-who was captured a fortnight ago, while passing from the camp of his own regiment to that of the 5th Infantry, four or five miles distant. They have been more expert in stealing cattle, and in addition to the principal robberies, which I have recorded, they succeed in running off a few head almost every night. On one occasion, I am told, they stole 21 horses and mules

within 500 yards of the camp. tween their present system of hostilities, and the shedding of blood. I am unable to understand. But whatever it may be, they give us official information that it will cease to exist the moment we attempt to force a passage through the mountains. If it lies in a belief that they do not become traitors till they take human life, they are greater fools than I am willing to believe. No such scruples exist on the side of the army, and on the first occasion on which a soldier's musket can be leveled at any of the banditti, the trigger will certainly be pulled. In the present crisis there is no longer room for child's play. There is but one alternative. Either the laws of the United States are to be subverted and its territory appropriated by a gang of traitorous lechers, who have declared themselves to constitute "a free and independent State," or Salt Lake City must be entered at the point of the bayonet, and the ringleaders of the Mormon rebellion seized and hung. Whether such an entrance can be effected this year is a matter of great uncertainty. My own opinion is that it cannot. Even after Col. Cook shall have arrived, the strength of the regular army will not exceed 2,000 men. The dragoon horses will be unfit for service. and an enormous train will embarrass all operations until a depot is formed. The force which the Mormons will be able to put under arms, I judge, after careful and extensive inquiry, cannot exceed 5,000 men, and of these not more than one-half will be formidable adversaries. If an American army numbering hardly 6,000 able-bodied men, was able to storm outwork after outwork, and at last to enter and occupy the capital of Mexico, garrisoned by 40,000 regular troops, and inhabited by 200,000 souls, the 2,000 who will soon be gathered under Col. Johnston's command have little reason to fear a fee only twice their number, with whom religious fanaticism supplies the place of military discipline. But the season is in war against us, and that is, among these mountains, a more formidable enemy. Ever since the storm of October 15 and 16, we have been remarkably favored by the weather, as we were before. But last night came another heavy fall of snow, and the shy is still lowering. Before we can disencumber ourselves of the hundreds of wagons and thousands of cattle which are entirely dependent on military support, it is too certain that the Wasatch Mountains will be covered to the depth of several feet with snow. The utmost, in my opinion, which Col. Johnston can be expected to effect within the next three weeks, will be to

put himself into position to take advantage of any

sufficient to maintain it comfortably throughout the Winter. The loss of the three trains by fire proves to be far less serious than at first appeared, although the value of the property destroyed, enhanced as it was by the cost of transpostation, must exceed \$1,000,000.

To-day, Sibley tents have been issued to all the companies, both for officers and men, and the loading of the trains shifted, so as to render it as compact as possible, and to-morrow the whole army will be put in motion toward Fort Bridger.

In the action which Congress must take at its coming session concerning the extraordinary condition of affairs in this Territory, there is one subject which peremptorily demands attention-the present insufficient rates of pay of the Territorial officials. In the first place, it is no holiday work in which they are engaged. They require to exercise all the ability which they have acquired by usture and experience in the duties which devolve on them. In the next place, their life during the coming Winter will be necessarily subject to many privations, for which they deserve recompense; and, besides, their present salaries are entirely in-'adequate to support them properly, enhanced as are the prices of all articles of food, clothing and furniture by their exclusion from the valley of the Salt Lake. Every mouthful which they eat and every coat which they purchase during the next few months will cost them about two hundred per cent more than the price of the same articles in the States. For instance, the price asked by the sutlers for blankets is from \$18 to \$22 per pair; for caps, \$5; for common woolen gloves, from \$2 to \$4 per pair. Such rates are absolutely necessary to guard them from loss, for it is probable that almost all the oxen which they have employed in hauling their goods from Missouri will perish within two months, and their wagons also will be a total loss. The United States is no pauper. It is competent to furnish a pecuniary equivalent for all services of its officials which can be bought with money. It will not furnish such an equivalent to the officers of this Territory unless their salaries

> CAMP ON BLACK'S FORK, U. T. ? November 5, 1857.

Dr. Hurt has addressed to Col. Johnston the letter of which the following is a copy. Combined with the outline of the circumstances attending his escape, which I gave in my letter of Oct. 25, it leaves nothing to be supplied except the name of another Mormon dignitary - Bishop Johnson of Springville-who busied himself in exciting the mob against the Doctor. Mr. Johnson has seven wives, four of whom are sisters, and his own

I trust that Congress will not forget these Utahs in their next appropriation bills. Whatever objections may be urged against our policy of making profuse presents to the Indian tribes, it has been too long established to be suddenly discontinued. Many of the most deserving tribes have been unfairly dealt with in the distribution of these presents. It is only recently that the Snakes, whose boast it is pever to have killed a white man, have been treated with the slightest consideration by the Indian Department. The Utahs have never received a single donation, but surely their conduct toward Dr. Hurt now entitles them to especial favor. To Col. ALBERT S. JOHNSTON, Cammander-in-Chief of the army for Utah.

Sin: Having recently fled from the Indian settlement on Spanish Fork, in the Territory of Utah, somewhat precipitately, and reached your command on Oct 23, after wandering for 27 days through mountains and deserts, in company with the Utah Indians. I venture to treuble you with a brief statement of the circumstances which induced me to abandon the agency and intrust my life to the care and protection of the savages.

For sometime previous to my departure, it had been For sometime previous to my departure, it had been the settled opinion of the people of Utah that the troops could not get further than Green River this season. Consequently, I concluded that the Territorial officials would not venture to cross the mountains before Spring; and under the embarrassed condition in which the retention of the mails, and the very unsettled state of Governmental relations with Utah, had placed me, I deemed it important to seek an interview with them before the Winter set in; and as I had been reviewed by advised that no person would be allowed previously advised that no person would be allowed to leave the Territory or cross the mountains without the humiliating ceremony of applying to Brigham Young for a passport, the alternative of organizing an Indian escort suggested itself to my mind—the first conception of which grew out of the deep concern which these untutored creatures had for some time manifested for my safety. And I was the more in-clined to avail myself of this suggestion from the fact that several chiefs of the Unita country were then on that several chiefs of the Unita country were then on a visit at the farm, soliciting me to accompany them to that valley for the purpose of inspecting the adapt-ation of its climate and soil to the cultivation of grain, as they had become much pleased with the course of policy we were pursuing toward the Indians in Utah County. On the morning of Sept. 27, while I was yet discussing the propriety of this resolution, some half dozen of the natives rushed into my office, exclaim-ing, "Friend, friend, the Mormons will kill you!" and dozen of the natives rushed into my office, exclaiming, "Friend, friend, the Mormons will kill you!" and pointed to the window on the eastern side of the house. On looking out, to my surprise I saw from 70 to 100 armed dragoons stationed in the road about a mile form the house; and, as I did not manifest quite so much concern as the Indians thought the occasion justified, they caught hold of me and gave me to understand that they would not let me stay sny longer. I commenced arranging my official papers so as to be able to remove them instantly, if necessary, for I did not understand what it all meant. In a few seconds another Indian ran in to inform me that the Spanish Fork Canon was full of Mormous armed with guns and pistols, who said that they were going the same and pistols, who said that they were going the same and had a gravely time to tell his story.

Spanish Fork Canon was full of Mormous armed with guns and pistols, who said that they were going to kill me; and he had scarcely time to tell his story when another came in great hasto and said that a Mormon squaw at Springville had told him to run and tell me that the Mormons intended to kill me; Halso reported a large body of armed men on the road between Springville and the Iudian farm. It was also reported by another Indian that the Mormons, at Payson, the town on the south, were all in arms, although it was the Sabbath.

The Indians would not quit my room, but began to gather up my bedding and wearing apparel, when my interpreter came into the apartment in an evident state of excitement, and exclaimed, "Doctor, you're gone in:" I asked what it all meant. He said it was understood all over the country that I was about leaving

of excitement, and exclaimed, "Doctor, you're gone in!" I asked what it all meant. He said it was understood all over the country that I was about leaving with the Indians, and handed me a note from Mr. Butler, the Bishop of the Spanish Fork settlement, stating that he had learned from various sources that I intended going out with the Indians in violation of the martial law now in force. He felt it his duty to inform me that I could not leave, that they had resolved to enforce the law at all hazards. I regret having mislaid this letter, but the above is its purport, which revealed to me the meaning of so much military array. To think that an officer of the Government should be thus menaced while in the peaceful discharge of his official duties, could not fail to excite in the bosom of any one possessed of a spark of patriotism, feelings of the most indignant scorn. To be detained by force, and used as a tool in a most treasonable opposition to and used as a tool in a most treasonable oppos

and used as a tool in a most treasonable opposition to the laws of the country, as occasion might require, or to fall a victim to that brutal revenge which seeks grat-ification only in the sacrifice of life, was too humilist-ing to contemplate for a moment. I determined to extricate myself or die in the at-tempt, and furned to ask some one to bring my horse, but when I reached the door I found that the Chief's som a surjebtly how had already performed that serson, a sprightly boy, had already performed that ser vice. While he was saddling him I gathered my pa vice. While he was saddling him I gathered my papers and wearing apparel, threw them into some meal sacks and pitched them out of door to the Indians, who all seemed eager to assist me in my escape. In the presence of an armed populace I set out with three Indian youths, whose names are Pete, Sam and Shower-Shockets. Mr. Joseph P. Waters of Salt Lake City also accompanied me. Instead of going east as our enemies expected, we took a western course, but when it was discovered that we intended to reach the mountains by a circuitous route, some half dozen. countains by a circuitons route, some half dozen ersons on horseback came out from the Town of put himself into position to take advantage of any favorable turn that may occur thereafter in the weather, for a rapid movement upon the Mormon capital. His determination is evinced in the heading of the orders that issue from headquarters, which read "en route for Salt Lake City." Wherever the army may be stationed, it has supplies

Be

at the reins assisted him in extricating himself, which he did after several desperate struggles. My comrades spurred down the stream a little way, and had better success. Our pursuers were by this time within three or four hundred yards of us. I remounted in haste, and soon found to my great estisfaction that the stamins of the noble animal had not been exhausted, and that although I had lost my spur in the struggle, I could dispense with its service.

At the distance of about two miles we reached the base of a low mountain ranging north and south. We gained its sumrait just as the sun was settling, and debating the propriety of pursuing further a western course; but just at this time a dispatch was brought to us by two boys from the old chief, telling us to be sure to return to the farm that night. Under these circumstances we determined to try a feint. We descended below the summit, only far coough to hide ourselves; and then turned north and continued on that course for two or three miles, until we thought our pursuers were about gaining the top of the mountain. Then we turned again upon the eastern slope, and dropped into a little hollow, where we waited for daylight to disappear. This completely foiled our enemies, for the ground was so hard and stony that they could not discover our trail.

When the half-grown moon began to shine upon the mountain slope, we remeanted and bounded over the prairie toward the spot from which we had set out. We reached the farm at 8 p. m., and found about one hundred of our red friends awaiting our return, who manifested great joy at our arrival. My first inquiry was where the Mormons were, when twenty volus shouted, "Cotch-carry, Mormon!" (Not here, Mormon!) I had left some forty-five head of honses and mules, and was about inquiring what had become of them, when I discovered that moet of them had been mounted by the Indians. They then related how they from the cañon by threats of what course they should pursue in case I and my courseles were mardered.

Taking some bread an

called me. Before sunset all my papers, ciothes, ac, were put in my possession.

Hence I have been entirely dependent upon these poor untutored children of nature for life and sustenance. I have shared a liberal portion of their meager hospitalities and crude sympathies; and though they were evidently conscious that they were unable to bestod on me the treatment to which I had been accustomed they have manifested a devotion to my person and a regard for my safety, in advance of their present knowledge of christian civilization.

When we left the Indian settlement the season was mild and salubrious, but as early as October 9, we encountered a severe snow storm which pelted without mercy upon the shivering skins of my naked escort. Also on October 12 and October 13, in crossing the Green River Mountains, we waded through snow here-deep, subjecting my party to the unsont degree of privation and suffering. Yet, throughout their attachment was unremitting, and they would often around their camp-fires, assure me that if any attempt were made to take my life they would die in my defense. The weather is now becoming intensely cold. Even as early as October 10, Winter appeared to have set in with unusual severity, while in the mean insue had become short of provisions and were compelled to submit to extreme suffering from hunger during the last two days of our journey. Yet through all these privations I had the satisfaction of being frequeally assured that my companions would feel themselved amply compensated if they could only be the means of restoring me to my friends, and relieving me from the last two days of our journey. Yet through all these privations I had the satisfaction of being frequeally assured that my companions would feel themselved amply compensated if they could only be the means of restoring me to my friends, and relieving me from the last two days of our journey. Yet through all these in the Indian service, has witnessed similar attachment to his person, or more loyalty to those laws and regulations

these facts upon your notice.

Very respectfully, your chedient servent.

GARLAND HURT, ludies Agent THE EARTHQUAKE IN MAINE.

Correspondence of The N.Y. Tribune.

HALLOWELL, ME., Dec. 23, 1857.

A shock of an carthquake was felt here this afternoon at 20 minutes before 2 o'clock. To those within doors, it seemed like the concussion from the discharge of a heavy cannon beneath the building. The first crash was followed by a rumbling noise, which continued for half a minute. The shock was so ever that bricks were thrown from chimneys, clocks and other things shaken from mantle-pieces, and doors opened. The sky at the time was clear, and the day mild. The oldest inhabitant has never felt so severe a shock in this region. so severe a shock in this region.

KANSAS IN THE GEORGIA LEGIS-

In the Georgia Senate, on the 21st, the following resolution, introduced by Mr. Buchanan, was taken up; Whereas, The President, In his late Message to the Congres of the United States, has given his construction of the Kansas Nebraska Act in the following clause: "It being the true intent of meaning of this act not to legislate Slavery into any Territory or State, nor to exclude it therefrom, but to leave the people of therefore perfectly free to form and regulate their own doments "institutions in their own way, subject only to the Constitution," of the United States;" and whereas, the General Assayil disapproves the construction gives to the above clause by the President in his Message, wherein he says the only possible way whereby the will of the people of Kansas Territory can be ob-

whereby the will of the people of the Constitution to the people of kined, as to the formation and regulation of the Constitution to the people of the Territory for ratification or rejection—
the Territory for ratification or rejection—
Resolved, That it is the sense of the General Assembly of the State of Georgia, that the question of submitting the Constitution that was formed by the Kansas Convention, to the people of Kansas, persistent that Convention alone; and that the Fresident by construing the clause of the Kansas Abrasha act otherwise, and throwing hal influence as Executive officer of the United States is layout of submitting the Constitution by the Kansas Conventis to the people of Kansas, deserves the censure of the people of Georgia, for executive intervention in such sfialrs, in the Territ Georgia, for executive intervention in such sfialrs, in the Territ Georgia, for executive intervention in such sfialrs, in the Territ Georgia, the Constitution of the Con to the people of Kansas, deserves the constraint of the people of Kansas, deserves the constraint of the people of Georgia, for executive intervention in such affairs, in the Territor of the training of the constraint of the training of the constraint of the Constituent of the United States.

Mr. Spalding offered a substitute, after which Mr. Colquitt offered a set of resolutions more mild in their

On the motion to lay the whole matter on the table for the present, the year were 52, mays 36,

FROM LAKE SUPERIOR.

Work is generally suspended on the large mines around Ontonagon, and parties of "tributers" are scattered over the country, "prospecting" in new locations.

"The loss of supplies shipped on the City of Superior has compelled the Toltec Mine to reduce its force one half.

The saw-mill of Harris & Vogtlier, at Minnesota Landing, sawed from Nov. 1 to Dec. 6 800,000 feet of lumber.

The Superior Chronicle says there are to be four mails weekly to that place. The Chronicle says:

"A rather novel plan of building a Winter road west to the Minsheppi is under way at the present time. An arreement is is circulation, the signers of which consent to furnish their own supplies and work gratuitously upon the road until it is completed.

Any person is privileged to furnish a substitute. A good number of signature have been secured, and the project promises the successful."

The same paper states that the business mes of the city settled up their freight charges with all the beat prior to the close of navigation. The whole tow does not owe \$500 for freight. Good for Superior true. The North Shore Advocate was to be sisted about the middle of this month.

There had been skating on the Bay of Superior. County orders from a large portion of the "circula"

County orders from a large portion of the "circulating medium" at Superior. There is a short supply of provisions at Grand Portage, owing to the non-arrival of supplies expected by the "Iron City." Purchast for that place have been made at Superior. Mr. Doble proposes to deliver flour in Superior from Taylogs Ealls at \$13 per barrel.

proposes to deliver flour in Superior from Laylong Falls at \$13 per barrel. Mr. James Johnson announced in the Chronicle some weeks back as drowned, has turned up in good

some weeks back as drowned, has turned the health.

The military road to St. Paul is in good traveling THE TURF. UNION COURSE, L. I.-TROTTING. - Christmas,

Mr. Williams b & Revolt	ŀ
Due House Course HARLEN, N. Y PACING	L
Christmas, Dec. 25 Match \$500, two mile heats	3
wagone.	п
E. Luff, b. m. Lady Jackson. dist.	
C. Brooks, c. g. Murch	1
TROTTING ON THE ROAD, McCOMB'S DAM,-Che	34
mas Dec. 25 Match \$100, mile heats.	ä
Mr. Phelau, b. s. Rattler (to saddle)	٠
Mr. Townsend, b. g. Kerry (in harness)	,
Time not taken,	í,
TROTTING ON THE ROAD, McCOMB'S DAM.	í.
day Dec. 21 Match \$200, a single unan or the	**
J. Piffer, black mare	я

There are now 635 miles of finished railroad in Ten-neasee; 1,600 commenced. Average cost, \$20,826 per mile.